## [24/06/08][22:17:38] -

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Title: Shades o' Grey

Author: Silent Poet

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A child could play. It was easy then ta' tell right frae wrong. Easy then ta' tell weak frae strong. When a man should stand and fight, O' just go along.

But today there isna day o' night Today there isna dark o' light. Today there isna black o' white, Only shades of grey ...

I remember when tha' answers seemed so clear We hae ne'er lived wi' doubt o' tasted fear. It was easy then ta' tell truth from lies Selling oot frae compromise

Who ta' love an' who ta' hate, Tha' foolish frae tha' wise.

But today there isna day o' night Today there isna dark o'

light.
Today there isna black o' white,
Only shades of grey ...

It was easy then ta ken wha' was fair When ta' keep an' when

ta' share.

Hae much ta' protect yuir heart An' hae much ta care.

But today there isna day o' night Today there isna dark o'

light. Today there isna black o' white Only shades of gray